

The

PATRICIAN



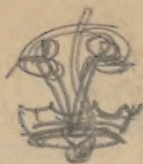
Volume IV.

April - 1937.

Number Two.

W. A. H. B. T. A. S.





"THE PATRICIAN"

Volume IV, January, 1938.

Number 4

Devoted to the interests of Patricia's, past and present. Views expressed in this paper are not in any way official.

Subscriptions: 1 year, including postage..... \$1.00
Serving members of the Regiment below commissioned rank.50

Contributions of an historical, military or humorous nature, as well as articles, etc. of general interest, will be welcomed.

Volume 4 Esquimalt, B.C. January, 1938 Number Four

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Contributions intended for publication in any particular issue should be in the hands of the Editors not later than the first day of the month of publication.

Contributions and subscriptions should be addressed to:

The Editor
"The PATRICIAN"
Work Point Barracks,
VICTORIA, B.C.

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EDITORIAL NOTES

It may be the present general world unrest that is behind it all; the fears that beset every nation; the hasty re-armament of most; the -- what you will; but certainly the mind of "the people" is turning more and more to matters military. Some of that is good, where it brings to light the laxity and lethargy of a post-war generation in matters of defense.

In our own small private, selfish, way, we are affected by it. Groups of men who lived and fought together in the last great war are drawn by tales of new wars to think of those whom they knew and with whom they have since lost contact. In the last month we have had more enquiries from old Patricians, both local and distant, than in any similar period since the first PATRICIAN appeared over four years ago.

Have we news of so-and-so? Have we a magazine?(Imagine). What has become of a former chum?

Only some questions could we answer,-- and the answer to that is that we can be of increasing service to all Patricians - everywhere - if they will use our pages as a medium for exchange of ideas, news, and information.

.....

While tales and pictures of Honolulu and its delights might tend to make us rather envy our D.O.C., Brigadier D. D.J. MacDonald, D.S.O., M.C., all ranks at Esquimalt are truly sorry that ill-health was the cause behind his journey there. We sincerely hope that his return will find him completely recovered from his recent indisposition.

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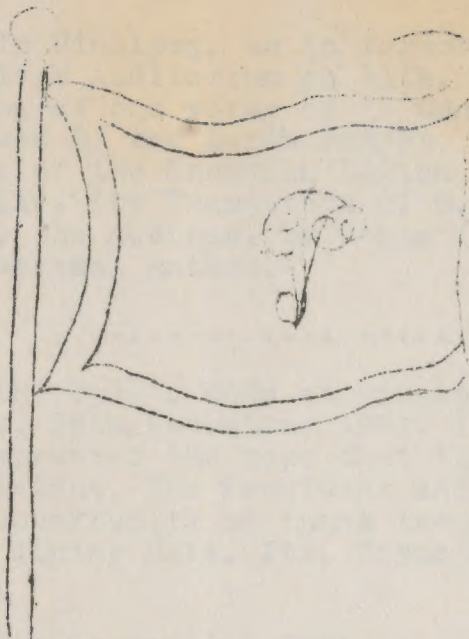
We were very sorry to read of the discontinuation of the "Springbok", that excellent magazine published by the Royal Canadian Dragoons. The load carried by any Regimental Journal is always heavy and the fear of being forced to discontinue our own little effort has been with us more than once.

So far, the PATRICIAN has never been able to don the dignified garb of printing. However, your editorial staff are still working to that end and some day..... we hope before long, to reach another objective.

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We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following contemporaries:

THE SPRINGBOK. THE STRATHCONIAN.
THE LANCASHIRE L.D.
THE FORTY-NINER. SALUTE.



Regimental Notes.

WINNIPEG STATION NOTES

"A" Company Notes.

P.P.C.L.I. at Winnipeg mounted a Guard of Honour on the occasion of the opening of the Provincial Legislature on the 9th of December. The Guard was formed up with the Colour Party on the north side of the P.P.C.L.I. Band on the south side of the Main Staircase in the Legislative Building, at 1445 hrs.

His Honour the Lieutenant Governor, took the salute from the foot of the staircase and then inspected the Guard.

Following the speech from the throne and the departure of the Lieutenant Governor, the Troop returned to Barracks.

Although the turnout was smart in "Service Dress" there is no doubt that scarlet would be so much smarter for Parades of this nature. It is hoped that one day, we shall be turned out so in this Station.

.....

On Thursday, 28th. October, 1937, P.P.C.L.I. at Winnipeg were inspected by the D.O.C. in the Garrison Drill Hall at 1430 hrs. Following the inspection, Coronation Medals were presented to the Commanding Officer, Lt. Col. W.G. Colquhoun, M.C., Major E.M. MacBrayne, M.C., Q.M.S.I. J.T. Harper, Sgt.-Instr. G.E. Miller and Pte Robinson R.E. The L.S. & G.C. Medal to Q.M.S.I. D. DeRochie. The Parade was concluded with a March Past in column of route, the D.O.C. taking the salute in front of the Administration Building.

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In Winnipeg, as in former years, a service was held in the Civic Auditorium on 11th. November. At 1050 hrs., the singing of one verse of "O Canada" opened the ceremony. This was followed by the Lord's Prayer, Last Post, Lament, (by the Pipers of the Canadian Legion B.E.S.L.), two minutes silence, Reveille, (by Trumpeters of M.D. 10), "O God Our Help In Ages Past", the Address, by Canon C. Carruthers and concluding with the National Anthem.

.....

The Cpls'. Mess at Winnipeg, held their Annual Dinner on Friday, 26th. November, 1937. It was a real success and everyone expressed the hope that the next one would not be too far distant. The President and all members of the Mess take this opportunity to thank the Sergts'. Mess for the use of their dining Mess. Pte. Coyne handled the victuals most effectively.

Our Commanding Officer, Lt.-Col. Colquhoun, M.C., Major E.M. MacBrayne, M.C., Capt. A.W. Hunt, M.M., Lieut. V.M. Foster, Lieut. C.B. Ware, R.S.M. E.E. McCulloch C.S.M. C. Leighton, and Sergt. Dunn, R. were guests of the Cpls'. Mess.

The President, Cpl. Morton, D., spoke a few words on behalf of the Mess and proposed the Toast to the King. The Commanding Officer responded. Following the dinner, the decks were cleared and a smoking concert was held. L.C. Seal acted as Master of Ceremonies and lead the sing-song with frequent breaks to talk shop and 'lift a few'. The artists, all from the Regiment, who contributed selections, must here be thanked most heartily. First, the Orchestra, from the Regimental Band, (Louis Armstrong, Gibney and Company), the Company Sergeant-Major, Sergt. Dunn, Pte. Shirkie, Ptes. Kopansky, Koskalyk, and Paswick, and Cpl. Wilkes.

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The P.P.C.L.I. Indoor Rifle Team got away to a good start, having lost only one Shoot, to date. Capt. A.W. Hunt, M.M. and Cpl. Taylor T.E. have an excellent chance to win aggregate honours. The shooting on the whole this year, has been exceptionally high, as compared with previous years. This is due to more time being devoted to practice, which has been made possible by Capt. Hunt. Mention must also be made of Sergt. Crundall, the team Captain and coach, who has whipped the team into fine shape. We have hopes that the team will march off with all honours at the H.P.R.A. Shoot, this Summer.

.....

Capt. A.W.Hunt, M.M., our new Company commander, has organized a system of training which is proving to be most interesting for all concerned. Training is carried out daily, from 0830 hrs. to 1210 hrs. at Minto street armories, where all the section commanders have the instruction of their own Sections in all subjects, under the supervision of Platoon Officers and Platoon Sergeants. Keen competitive spirit is being noticed as one section tries to outdo the other.

The afternoons are devoted to organized sports, and rivalry between platoons in Hockey, Basketball and volleyball is very keen.

Saturday mornings are devoted to "Interior Economy" and to a recapitulation of the week's work.

.....

The activities of the Canadian Small Arms (Branch) School at Sarscoe Camp, Alta., were mentioned in the last number of the "Patrician". The results of the examinations have since been published and we take this opportunity to congratulate the students who did so well on the various wings. Certificates of Qualification have been granted as follows:-

"A" Wing:	Cpl. Morton D. (Q.1.)	A/Sgt. Doyle C.J. ("D")
	Cpl. Hughes W. (Q.1.)	Cpl. Chase W.H. (Q.1.)
	Cpl. Taylor T. (Q.1.)	L/C. Scrutton E. (Q.1.)
	L/C. Burkhitt W. (Q.1.)	L/C. Taylor G. (Q.1.)
	Pte. Fox A. (Q.2.)	

"B" Wing:	C.S.M. C.Leighton (Q.1.)	Sgt. Bennett H. (Q.1.)
	Cpl. Wilkes (Q.1.)	L/C. Stelfox E. (Q.1.)
	L/C. McKay W. (Q.2.)	L/C. Bestick (Q.1.)

"C" Wing:	Cpl. MacLean J. (Q.1.)	Cpl. Munro H.G. (Q.1.)
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R.F.:	Cpl. MacLean J. (Q.1.)	Cpl. Munro H.G. ("D")
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The following N.C.O's and Men have left the Regiment during the last six months and we wish them the very best of luck in civilian life:-

B/Sgt. Simpson C., M.C.	Cpl. MacLean J.
L/C. Holt	L/C. Bestick
Pte. Rushforth	Pte. Holt
" Robinson W.	" Searr
" Hunter A.	" Hunter S.
" Rose	" Black
" Cade	" Sharpe
" Treadwell	" Fuller (Over)

Pte. Kelso	Pte. d'Amour
" Loney	" Means
" Bobey	" Montgomery
" Vachon	" Thompson
" Kild E.	" Deegan J.
" Vass	" Gravstad

.....

We welcome the following recruits who have joined the Regiment at Winnipeg and hope that they will be happy in their new home:-

Pte. Jackson J.A.	Pte. Naskar W.
" LaPlante	" Adams
" Haubner	" Ingram S.
" McDowell	" Ligertwood
" Demmy	" Riecke
" Thompson R.	" Bramwell
" McKeever	" Kopansky H.
" Pearce	" Tubbs
" Moskalyk	" Baswick
" Edmondson W.	" Stratton
" Warrington	" Doerkson
" McKie	" Menzies
" Scholey	" Jean R.
" Dickson	" Boyes
" Edmondson J.	" Isaac
" Clarke D.A.	"

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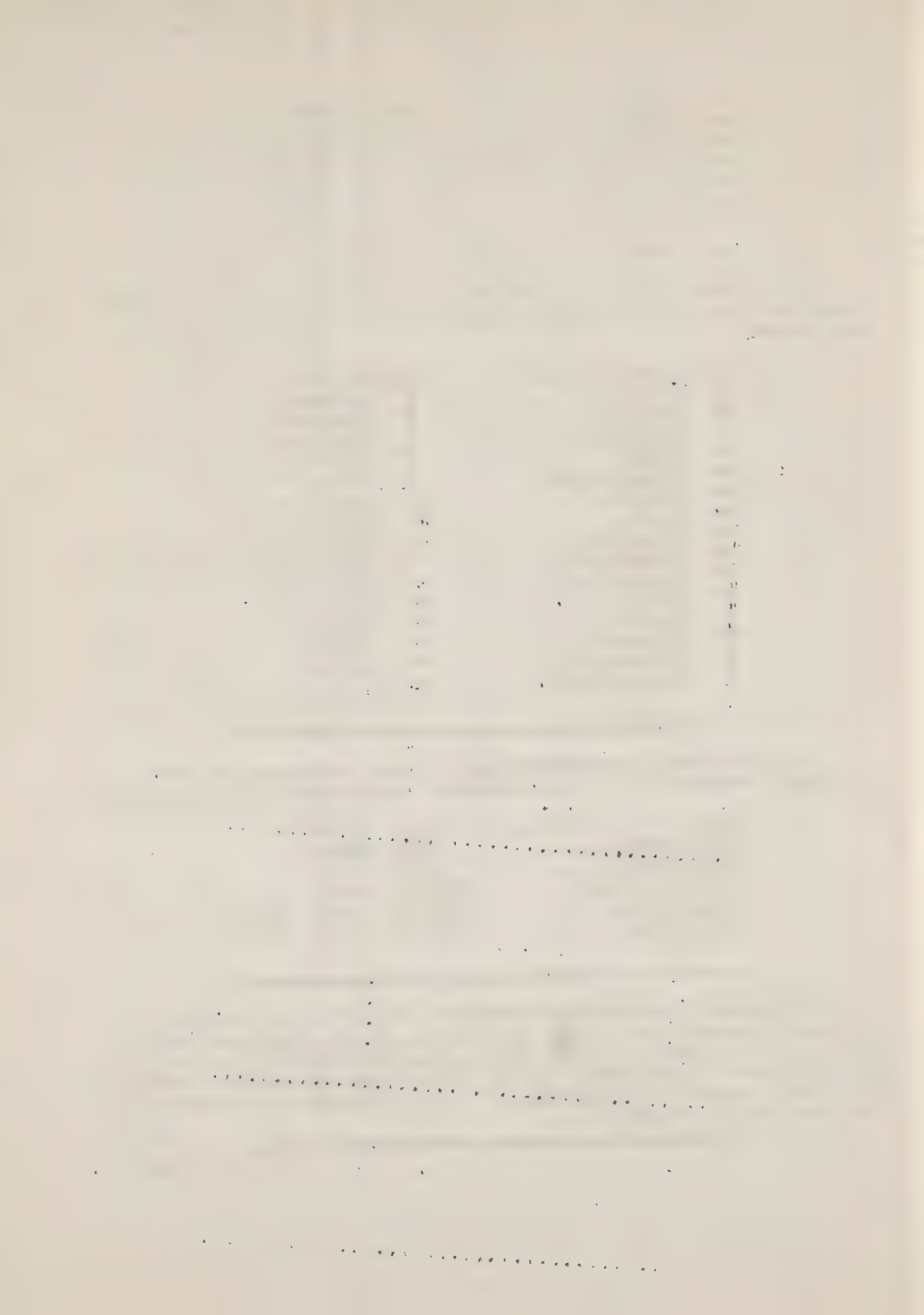
We offer our congratulations to the following N.C.O.'s on their Promotions and Appointments respectively, as follows:-

Cpl. Chase W. (O.R.C.)	Cpl. Taylor T.
Cpl. Hughes W.	Cpl. Munro H.
L/Cpl. Ingram A.	L/C. James
L/C. Heppell	L/C. Stutt
L/C. Watson	L/C. Clarke J.G.
L/C. Powell	L/C. MacPherson K.

.....

The Annual Regimental Christmas Tree for the kiddies of married personnel was held, this year, in the Garrison Drill Hall, on the 23rd December. Lieut. H.E. Robertson played the role of Santa Claus, much to the delight of the little ones. The decorations and arrangements were splendid and a credit to the work of the committee.

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Christmas dinner at Winnipeg saw a gathering of present and past members of the Regiment in the men's Mess and a jolly good time was had by all. Congratulations must be tendered Sergt.-Cook Hird and his able-bodied staff for the preparation of an excellent repast.

To the tune of "Auld Lang Syne", played by the Regimental Band, Officers and Men joined in wishing each other the heartiest Season's Greetings and Best Wishes.

.....

On Thursday, January 20th., the Sergeants' Mess, R.C.H.A., held a Farewell Smoker for S.M. (I.G.) (W.O.I.) D.H. Pennic, R.C.A. C.S.M. Leighton, S/Sergt. Smith, and Sergt. Waterman represented the regiment and gave him our farewell and best wishes.

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THIS AND THAT:

Our best wishes go with Maj. J.H. Carvosso, M.C., on his leaving our midst on transfer to Esquimalt, B.C. Good Luck, Sir!

Capt. G.E. Walls has returned to Winnipeg as Adjutant of the Regiment. Happy Days.

S/Sergt. A.T. Smith, also an old Winnipegger, has returned to this station and we give him a hearty welcome.

Sergt. DeRoche and Cpl. Maxwell have been transferred to the R.C.A.P.C. and we are sorry to lose them. However, we still keep in touch as they are both stationed at Fort Osborne Barracks.

Cpl. Pink has left the Regiment, going to pension. He has returned to the coast. He always did rave about the fishing, boating and gardening at Victoria. Have one on us, Sturg.

Married life seems to agree with Pte. Coyne (Chef de Sergts' Mess) who still turns in a stellar game of football.

As we go to press Cpl. Munro contemplates Joining the ranks of the Benedicts. Alas, poor fellow!

O.H.S. Wallace has left Winnipeg for points east, having been transferred to London, Ont.

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MACHINE GUN PLATOON NOTES

After being scattered far and wide in various parts of the West, the clan Gun Machine gathered together in their stronghold in Fort Osborne for the Winter campaign and the counting of noses.

Some have gone to seek pastures new. Others were transferred to "A" Company. New flocks have come to take their place and the clan is now up to full strength.

The following have left us and we wish them all the best of luck in their new sphere of life:-

Cpl. MacLean	Pte. Grawsted
L/C. Cade	" Scurr
L/C. Bestick	" Sharpe
Pte. Rushforth	" Kelso
" Kidd	" Black
" Rose	" Robinson
" Montgomery	

Sergt. Bliss, who was M.G. Platoon Sergt. for a considerable time, has now left the Platoon and is busy with the duties of Lord High Sheriff of Ft. Osborne Barracks and is seldom to be seen by day or night.

Among the newcomers is a sub-chief of a distant branch of the clan, one Sergt. (Mac) Quinn, from the wild (H)islanders of the west. He seems quite at home and can toss an 8 oz caber with the neatness of precision. Sometimes he has a pensive look and seems to be listening for the distant music of his beloved pipes.

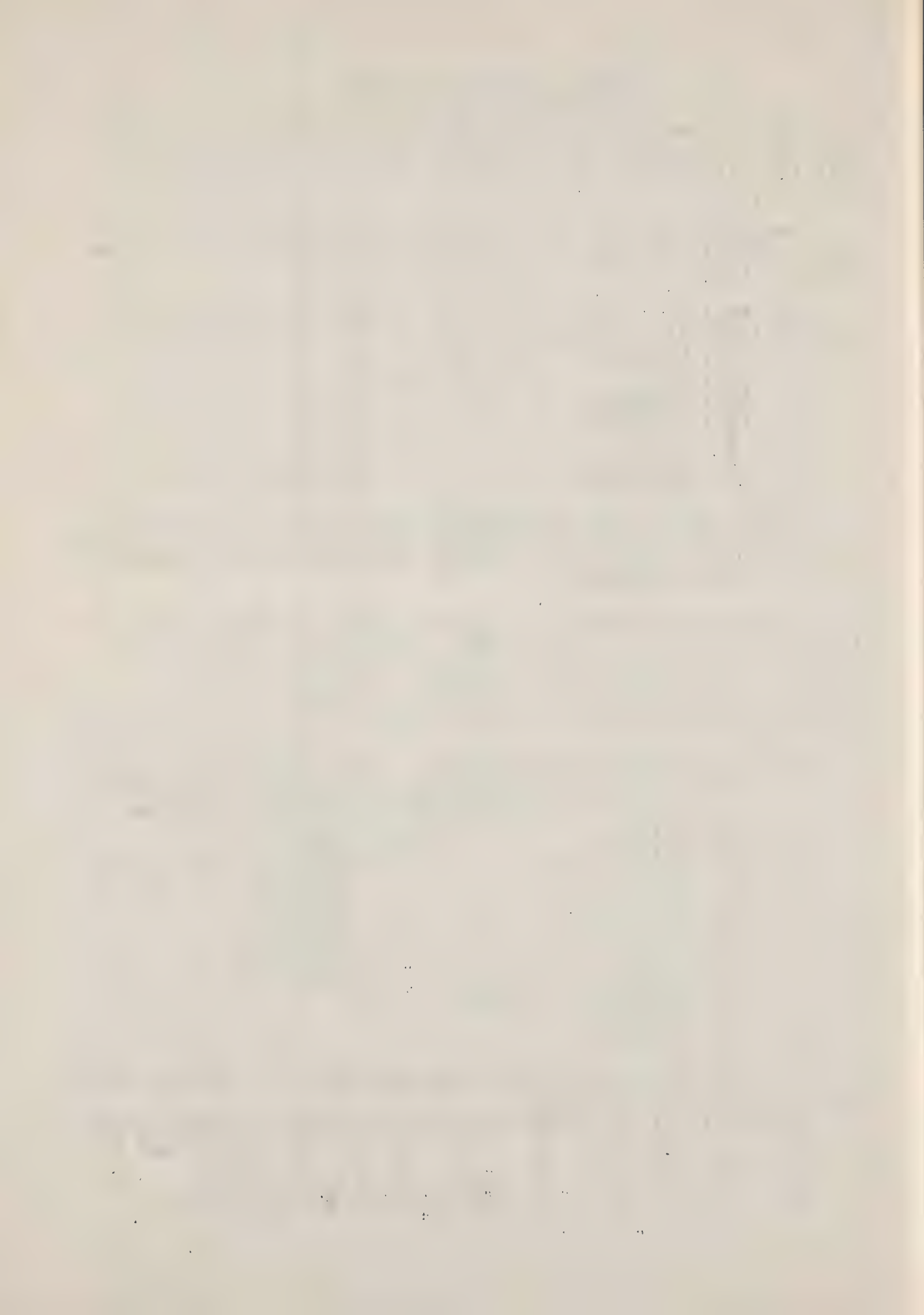
The newcomers are as follows:-

Sergt. Pengelly This is the chief mucker-about with engines, especially Carden-Lloyds.

Cpl. Wilkes	Pte. Rohill
a/Cpl. Taylor T.	" Zulkosky (Not Scotty)
L/C. Scrutton E.	" Preston
L/C. Deegan T.	" Piskook
L/C. Burkitt	" Potter
Pte. Scrutton P.	" Christenson
" Scherk	" Gilhoolley
" Kier	
" Klyvenuck (Scotty)	
" McDonnell	
" Macfullen	

The Gun Machines are well represented in the various sports played within the Garrison.

5	members	of	the	platoon	play	on	the	Regt'l.	Hockey	team.
4	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	Basketball	"
5	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	Soccer	"
6	"	"	"	"	shoot	"	"	"	Indoor Rifle	"
12	"	"	"	"	practice	for	English	Rugby.		



Our Volleyball Team is as yet undefeated and we have good reason to believe that they will continue to hold this standard until the schedule is finished.

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A thought was put forward some time ago which would be as well voiced here as anywhere, so here goes: -- how about the personnel of the two H.G. organizations (Coast and Winnipeg) having a picture taken as a group, framed and interchanged with each other. We have a Platoon Barrack Room, Office, etc., and have room for this picture. What do you people at the Coast think about it? Write us your suggestions and comments.

.....

To talk Of Christmas and the New Years would be aimless for, as in all army institutions, we had a good time and enjoyed the festivities to the full, as surely also did you at the Coast.

---and so now we are in the midst of training again,--- Machine Gun in the mornings and Recreational in the afternoons. But on this, 'nuf sed!

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"THINGS WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW."

What do S/Sergt. Smith and Sergt. Quinn think of Manitoba's "Dry cold" weather?

Do the sparrows get mad when disturbed from their slumbers during the early hours of the morning at Hinto Street Armouries?

Is it really true that friend McIlvenny did shed a few tears on leaving Winnipeg For the Coast?

Why do certain Personnel insist on going out of Barracks every Thursday?

WHAT IS THIS "CHEERFULL GIVERS' CLUB" --and where is the catch?

Will the stencil-typist who makes these sheets really bend the keys of his machine?

.....

SERGEANTS' MESS-----

My Dear Mr. Editor:-

I am afraid you are like the mountain daisy of Robert Burns: "Thou'st met me in an evil hour"--- for I haven't the slightest idea what I'm going to write about. There should be a law against asking me to write articles at this time of the year, when we are really too full for words. 'Tis the season of good spirits so I think I shall write a short article on "irons" and try with that seasonable word to describe the activities of the Sergeants' Mess.

For sport we have several games in our Mess but the chief sporting event is our annual Golf tourney. Now had I the humour of Jerome or the satire of Pope, I might describe this event. You have no doubt heard of the "Gathering of the Clans" -- well, it had nothing on this for variety of shapes and colours never designed by Nature, "Show a leg" - well, had some people legs to show one wouldn't have minded them wearing 'plus-fours'. I did here one small boy ask as we passed when the elephants and the rest of the circus were coming. However, the tourney got under way at about nine o'clock one historic morn, with everybody in good spirits and truly good spirits in many.

Two golfers drove off,

Drove off from the tee,

Drove off from the tee as the sun shone bright;

They looked at each other

And then looked at me;

I hoped to get home 'ere the

shades of the night.

They drove their balls all over the course;

I followed them on and sighed for a horse;

Through bushes thick and gulleys deep,

Thought 'the sooner its over the sooner to sleep'

It's goodbye to the Bar and the Smoker!

Sergt. Roberts really distinguished himself by shooting balls up trees. I didn't know what kind of tree it was but with him it wasn't very poplar. (Pun). Certain Scotsmen paraded next morning in bathing suits to capture the lost balls coming down the river. I really was sorry for the member who couldn't take part in the meet because he couldn't find the ball he lost on the way out.

When the smoke had cleared and the scores were counted, the cup went to Sergt. Doyle, so he straight away went to town to bring his sweetheart to the dance to see the presentation. I was lucky enough to win an 'iron', - not for pressing-, for you may not know that we use them in the game. I know some who should play it in irons!

(over)

We have had our usual Winter card parties since the season set in, and they too are most enjoyable. To the average Englishman they are like the spelling of "Teghnabruigh": they know how it starts, but few know how it finishes. The December party took the form of the annual Christmas draw, When the members came out of the hut, my name wasn't called so I was glad I hadn't bought tickets.

Somehow one always links spirits with imports, and these include, since last writing, Sergt. Waterman, who, I may venture, is not just strictly a water-man, - Sergt. Quinn, who came in time to help the Football-team win the Garrison championship, - and S/Sergt. Smith, who came in time to meet "Tulip", to be discussed later. Then of course we welcome our Commanding Officer and Captain Walls, who both attended the draw, with what luck I do not know.

We have Reports as well as Imports, and between 'ports' and spirits this is no dry article. It has been reported here that:-

the R.S.M. may win the Golf Cup before going to pension.

we don't attend the Garrison Church as we have "A Temple" of our own.

(Ed: "Phew")

Sergt. Reading really enjoyed his Christmas morning R.O.S.

though Sergt. Bliss is on the "tack", he still looks "portly"

though it was blank ammunition, Sergt. Dunn was really shot at the end of the play.

How does the average member pass his time and in what does he indulge? Let's see---

The Sergt.-Majors walk around trying to look so wise;
The Pioneer-Sergt. spots the brewer and to the Mess he hies;
Orderly-room Sergts. sit and write;
The caterer counts his money;
Round here my friend, there's many a sight
That really does seem funny!
The Instructors, they keep out of the way,
Perhaps that's what they're paid for;
And when the Chief stays 'round too long,
They wonder what he's stayed for.
The duty Sergts. walk around and try to pass the time;
Your writer looks at all these things and
Tries to make them rhyme....

Some members have left us for distant parts or on pension. Sergt. Simpson and Sergt. Gambles have gone to London, England. Q.M.S.I. Tompkins is residing in Winnipeg. Jack Wallace is travelling to London, Ontario, or so I "tank."

Serget.-Instr. Miller, Sergt. Crundall, and Serget. Bennett have married since last writing, and we wish these couples all the best of luck, happiness and years.

On New Year's Eve several of our members attended a dance at the Sergets'. Mess, L.S.H.(R.C.) and herein the aforementioned "Tulip", was a light of the evening.

A much appreciated gift from Victoria was a large bunch of holly. We here that Bill Norton was going to send a salmon but the C.P.R. refused to use an extra engine.

Please accept our best wishes for a Happy and Prosperous New Year for you and yours and for all old friends. Long may your lum reek!

Sincerely Yours,

"Optimist"

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REGIMENTAL BAND NOTES.

Since the last publication of the PATRICIAN, there have been many changes in the personnel of the Regimental Band. It is with no small regret that we report the departure to pension of the following Musicians:-

Bd./Sergt. Simpson, H.C.	(Euphonium)
Bdn. Robertson, H.A.	(Clarinet)
Bdn. Toolhey M.	(Clarinet)
Bdn. Manns R.	(Trombone)
Bdn. Keeler, C.	(Clarinet)

In addition to these we have lost our Director of Music, Capt. T.W.James, who retired to pension Jan. 11th.

All the above save Bdn. Manns and Bdn. Keeler are now residing in the Old Country, and according to letters received are quite happy and in no way anxious to return to the "Land of the Maple Leaf". By way of irony Bdn. (Boley) Keeler had the misfortune to be badly injured by a hit-and-run driver on the day preceding his proceeding to England on furlough pending discharge. At present he is confined to the station Hospital. We all sympathize with him and trust it will not be long ere he is fully recovered and able to proceed with his plans.

Of erstwhile members of the Band we learn that ex-Bdn. A.E.Gambler has secured an appointment with the Civil Service in London and according to reports is doing extremely well.

In a recent missive, Mike Toohey informs us he attended the opening of Parliament in London on Oct. 26th, 1937, the Lord Mayor's Show, and the visit of the King of the Belgians, all viewed "standing on the curb".

It is interesting that of the fifty odd musicians (all ex-members of crack Imperial Army Bands) who came out to Canada specially to enlist in the P.P.C.L.I. Band, only seven now remain. Of these it is expected that only five will be left when camp-time arrives. It's the tale of the Ten Little Nigger Boys.

We congratulate the following on their promotions:-

Band-Corporal	Butler, G.W.	to Band-Sergeant.
Bandsman	Sumner R.	To Band-Corporal.

We must also congratulate Bdn. H. Armstrong on his recent success in winning the Silver Cup given annually by the Winnipeg Horticultural Society for the best garden display. This is the fourth year in succession that Bdn. Armstrong has won this coveted prize.

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The following have successfully passed the examination for appointment to Bandsman:-

Bdn. Jackson, J.	(Cornet)
Bdn. Ligetwood, F.	(Bass)

We extend to them our heartiest congratulations and wish them every success for the future.

In addition to the above the following musicians are doing their recruit training:-

Pte. LaPlante, G.	(Clarinet)
" Haubner, K.	"
" Naskar, W.	"
" McKeever, J.	"

and we hope it will not be long till they are definitely posted to the Band.

With the inclusion in the Band of younger blood, inoculated with the "jazzy bug", we have been able to form a very excellent dance orchestra which is in frequent demand for various engagements and social functions. Charlie Crawford is reputed to be the best "hotcha" trumpet player in town and is quite adept at being able to "swing it". (Musical, not Military, parlance).

A few of the engagements performed by the Regimental Band

since last issue include:-

- (July) The Victoria Civic Diamond Jubilee Celebrations.
(reported elsewhere)
- (August) The Winnipeg Military Horse Show.
- (Nov. 11) Armistice-day Service.
- (Nov. 12) Annual Officers' Ball.
- (Dec.) The Inspection of the St. John's Ambulance
Brigade.

In addition were the usual Christmas engagements such as the P.P.C.L.I. and R.C.A.F. children's Xmas-tree Parties, the Winnipeg General Hospital, and, of course, the annual Regimental dinner held in the Men's Mess on Christmas Day.

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WINNIPEG SPORTS

The Garrison Drill Hall at Fort Osborne is humming with various activities of athletics these days.

Off in odd corners of the hall may be observed small groups of furtive looking persons in solemn conclave handling what appears to be some kind of bomb. One may be excused for suspecting another Gun-powder Plot, but it is only the English Rugger enthusiasts looking for a couple of square yards in which to practice their murderous trade and to devise ways and means of confounding their opponents at the coming season. Sometimes the oval pill rolls into the territory of the Basket- and a desperate rush is made to recover it before it is seen.

Although the Rugger season is still three months away there is much to be done if we are to acquire the polish to put on a good exhibition of the handling code. There is some good-looking material here, a combination of youth and experience that has weight, speed, and ability, and we are looking forward to a very successful season.

If the military forces of the West and Middle-west should meet during the coming Summer, they will, no doubt, get together on the Rugger field and a highly entertaining battle should result.

We understand there will be six teams entered in the Manitoba British Rugby League, and I am sure that, apart from some real sporting games, great interest will be shown during the coming season.

FOOTBALL

The Regiment did very well during the past season in this sport, winning the Garrison League and the McBryde Trophy. For the former we met and defeated our old rivals the R.C.H.A. after a long and strenuous tussle. Three games were played, including twenty minutes overtime in each match, before the winner was decided. The scores were 0-0, 2-2, and 2-0 for the P.P.C.L.I. The last game was played on a very cold and windy day, resulting in poor football. Playing against the wind in the first half, Pte. McIlvenny went through on his own to give us a 1-0 lead, when the teams crossed over. In the second half Pte. Woolfson made it 2-0 for the "Pats" when he scored with a corner kick. In all 3 hours and 40 minutes were played before the cup was finally won.

Well and truly earned!

For the McBryde Trophy, the "Pats" defeated the R.C.H.A. by a score of 3-0 and met the R.C.M.P. team in the finals. Last year's defeat was avenged as the Regiment won by a score of 2-1. Pte McIlvenny and Pte. Juryn tallied.

Outstanding players of the season were Sergt. Quinn, Ptes. Toner, McIlvenny, Juryn, and Woolfson. Pte. Scrutton P. turned in some fine performances in goal. Personnel of the team are as follows:-

Sergt. Quinn	Pte. Woolfson
Cpl. Munro	" Dobson
Pte. McIlvenny	" Buxton
" Toner	" Coyne
" Juryn	" Stephens
" Kaye	" Buxton
" Lambert	" Scrutton P.

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HOCKEY

After getting away to a rather poor start in the Garrison Hockey League, the Regimental Team, under the expert coaching of Cpl. Morton D., has won the last three games. To date the team has lost three and won three. In defeating the L.S.H.(R.C.), they really proved their worth for the "Straths" had been undefeated. We have lost several of last year's players but several new ones are gradually getting into shape. Pte. Jean has re-enlisted and is rapidly getting into his old stride. Pte. Boyes is proving to be a first-rate defenseman. Pte. Scrutton P. is right on his toes between the posts. So, for the present, enough. The next issue of the PATRICIAN may find us with the Hockey Cup as the centre piece of the show case in the Recreation Room. Who knows?

VOLLEYBALL

In the Garrison League the Regiment has three teams, all nicely in the going. The teams represent the Sergrts'. Mess, "A" Company and the H.G. Platoon.

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BASKETBALL

Garrison League Standings:-

Team	Played	Won	Lost	Points	
P.P.C.L.I.	9	8	1	16	•
R.C.H.A.	9	6	3	12	•
Services	9	3	6	6	••
L.S.H.(P.C.)	9	1	8	2	•
					•

At end of 1937.

The Regimental team is on top in the Garrison Basketball League. They have lost but one game to date, - that to the team in the League Cellar, The L.S.H. However, the team avenged that defeat in the last encounter, when the Patricians swamped the Cavalry under a 54-25 score.

L/C. Clarke is acting as playing-coach and is doing very well in his dual work. Lambert heads the list in scoring points with Dobson and Clarke following close behind.

Provided that the team beats the Artillery next game, they will cinch a play-off berth by winning the first half of the schedule. Each team has three games left in the first half.

Our team is as follows:-

Lieut. Ware	Pte. McFadden W.
L/C. Clarke	" Juryn M.
" Dobson	" Lambert W.
" Ball	" Shea C.
Pte. McFadden D.	" Eden W.H.

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There will be more of the Winter Sports news in the next issue of the PATRICIAN.

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P.P.C.L.I. REGIMENTAL CONCERT PARTY.

If you take the above famous initials backward, they might spell "Introducing Local Concert Perriot Party",--and that is just what we are doing here. It is an organization 100% P.P.C.L.I., open to members of the Regiment their wives and families. (As you can see from the following programme, we are well favored with the "fair sex").

The first performance took place in December and in more ways than one was a "howling" success. The aim and object of the party is well summed up in the opening chorus, and we are pleased to think that it came true. Incidentally, the ladies (Bless 'em! they creep into every paragraph!) did some excellent work on our costumes. They were home-designed and made, and we wont take a back seat to Zeigfield.

The first part of the programme was what I believe is usually called a "pot-pourri". Miss A. Roberts sang for us "L Knew When He Looked At Me, and, really, you couldn't blame anyone for looking at her. Appearances may be deceitful, but one would never think that she had eighteen years' service in the Regiment.

The funniest turn of the evening was probably Sidney Sumner, and his song "You Cant Stop Me From Dreaming" was most appropriate to several whom I could mention. Sergeant Roberts, though he made no profit from it, made an excellent "muckle man" and of course we must give Shirley his "Jon" (Beg Pardon!)

There were quite a few envious souls in the hall as Mrs. Miller sang "Come, Come, I Love You Only". It is her first year in the Regiment, but we would all welcome her with open arms. Of course, while QMSI "Jack" Harper was doing his best 'o to become a daddy, Sergt. "Bob" Quinn went and got et by a Lion. It was a troupe which every member pulled their own weight (is that good english) and special mention could not be made of any one turn.

After intermission, came a sketch written and directed by Corpl. Morrison, and those taking part are to be congratulated on their showing. At the finish, some were shot, some were Dunn, and some were both, but we Petchod things up.

The final number on the programme was a very humorous sketch called "The Army Of Today's All Right". The play opened with Reveille, and I'm sure it's a long time since most of the cast heard that call; they almost missed the cue. It was enjoyed to the full, and drew a hearty round of applause, but really it didn't take much acting, as most of the parts came quite naturally to those playing them.

Following the show, a social was spent in wining and dining, which was (needless to say) enjoyed by all those present. The General Party only hope that the audience got as much real fun and enjoyment out of the programme as the cast got putting it on. Incidentally, if "B" Company will guarantee the expenses, we will be glad to put the show on in Esquimalt at any time.

Yours as is
B.H.

P R O G R A M M E.

Selections.....Orchestra.

1. Opening Chorous.. "Lets All Have a Jolly Good Time"..Troupe.
2. Song..... "Tie Grande".....Lt. Watson & Troupe.
3. Song..... "I Knew When He Looked"..Miss A Roberts.
4. Monologue..... "The Wedding".....Pte. Shirkie.
5. Selections..... "The Musical Waiters" Pts. Baswick, Vincent.
and Moskalyk.
6. Song..... "Billy Boy"..... Pte. Shea and Troupe.
7. Song..... Selected..... Mrs. Wallace.
8. Song..... "Farmer Giles"..... Cpl. Wilkes.
9. Talk..... P.P.C.L.I..... Sgt. Morrison.
10. Song..... "Oh Tommorrow Night". QMSI. Harper.
11. Song..... "Blow the Man Down". Troupe.
12. Monologue..... Sgt. Quinn R.
13. Song..... "Waiting at The Church". L/Cpl. Deegan.
14. Song..... Selected..... Mrs. G. Miller.
15. Flute Solo..... Sgt. E. Horitz.
16. Song & Dance..... Sidney Sumner.
17. Song..... Selected. CSM. Leighton.
18. Song..... "I'm a Dadda"..... QMSI. Harper.
19. Song..... "Cholo"..... Sgt. Dunn R.
20. Chorus..... "Drunken Sailer".... Troupe.
21. Chorus..... "RIC-A-DAM-DOO"..... Troupe.

-INTERMISSION-

Dramatic Sketch....."Confession of Murder"...

Written by
Col. L. Morrison.

Adapted from the
 Radio Play by the
 same name.

Dramatis Personae.

Lt. Col. Ingers. Miss A. Roberts. Pte. F. Crouch,
 Lt. Col. Deegan. Sgt. Dunn. R.

Sketch....."The Army of Today's All Right"

Company Commander..... QMSI. Harper.
 Sergeant Major Beery..... Sgt. Instr. Gardner.
 Sergeant Scrimshank..... QMSI. Harper.
 Corporal Doolittle..... Sgt. Dunn R.
 Bugler Scream..... Sgt. Instr. Miller.
 Private May..... QMSI. DeRoche.
 Private Diploma..... Sgt. Instr. Carnegie.
 Private Warery..... QMSI. Watson D.C.M.
 Private Bootleg..... Pte. James. T.

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ESQUIMALT STATION NOTES

When the last issue of the patrician went to press, most of the mental activity in "B" Company was centred on leave. Ah! How long, long ago that seems! But leave we had,--and it was very pleasant while it lasted.

Since then, the season of Schools has arrived.

Capt. P. J. Mitchell went over to Vancouver for two months to conduct a Combined School of (nearly) all Arms, where he was assisted by S.M.I. G.A. Carr and Q.M.S.I. A.A. Smith. Aside from a tendency to break arms, etc, (engendered by a pronounced leaning toward horses) he appears to have had an excellent time.

During October and November, also, Lieut. J.L. Wiswell, SMI. Gibson and Sergt. Dundock conducted a Provisional "Portion K" School in Victoria, Duncan and Nanaimo,--an old stamping ground for these instructors.

Then came Christmas, with its round of petty (and other) distractions. There was certainly nothing petty about our Christmas dinner this year! It was a very large event, most pleasant while it lasted and productive of a thoroughly satisfying comolence in all the principal performers. We were glad to have a good many old friends of the Regiment present with us, including Lt-Col. M.R. TenBroeke, M.C., CQMS. Norton, Sgt. Lindgren, Cpl. Nicholson and Ptes. Barnes, Badger, McAllister, Melville and Timms.

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On December 15th, a party for the kiddies of "B" Company was held in the Fives Court at Work Point Barracks. Santa Claus (known as "Shadow" to his friends) was undoubtedly the most popular person present, and a plentiful and tasty lunch climaxed an afternoon very full of fun.

#

On December 26th, a detachment of the University of the British Columbia Contingent, C.O.T.C., some 50 strong, arrived at Work Point for a week's training. While the weather was anything but kind to the visitors, some very good work was accomplished and the detachment left for Vancouver on New Year's Eve with the consciousness of a good job done.

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Lieut. J.L. Wiswell left for Trenton Ont. on 27th. Decemver, where he was joined by Lieut. A.E.T. Paquet and Lieut. Wm. Foster from "A" Coy. for a course at the School of Army Co-operation, R.C.A.F. We hear rumours that the sight of real snow-banks was too much for Mr. Wiswell, who stopped at Hope B.C. for two whole days on his way East, but of the course itself glowing reports have arrived. The flying in particular seems to have been popular with all concerned.

#

As we go to press, we are happy to announce the birth of a son--Lindsay Gordon Alan--to Lieut and Mrs. J.R.G. Sutherland, at Jubilee Hospital, Victoria on Sunday, Feb. 13th. --weight 8 lbs. 2 oz. Congratulations from all ranks to the happy parents.

#

All ranks at Esquimalt Station extend a hearty welcome to Capt. and Mrs. J.B. Gordon-Duff, The Rifle Brigade, who arrived on Dec. 17th. to be attached to "B" Coy. for a time. We hope their stay in British Columbia will be a very happy one.

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On Jan. 10th., Cpl. Loveless, F.E. left for Vancouver to conduct a Provisional School of Signals there for the N.P.A.M. Good Luck to him!

#

As we go to press, the Royal School of Infantry is convening. This year, the activities of the school are entirely at McAuley Fort, an improvement over the cramped quarters they have had in barracks of late years.

The following Benedicts have been placed on the Married Establishment. Of course, we wouldn't know, but one is told that this is a good thing. Good luck to them all!

Pte. (A/Sergt.) Byatt, W.T.	L/C. Polinsky, E.J.
Cpl. (Cook) Teskey W.	L/C. Bradshaw, R.R.
L/C. Roberts, E.O.	Pte. Edwards, J.J.

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The Army 1st. Class Certificate of Education, or partial passes have been awarded to the following. We congratulate them.

Cpl. Featherstone, N.	<u>granted First.</u>	17-3-37.
Cpl. Cook, J.L.	Map Reading.	17-3-37.
L/C. Neil, T.	Map Reading.	Oct.-37.
Pte. Glendonning G.W.	Mathematics "A".	17-3-37.
Pte. Robbins, V.L.	Map Reading	17-3-37.
	Geography	17-3-37.
	Mathematics "A"	Oct.-37. (100%)
Pte. Robbins, V.L., for Army Special,	French	Oct.-37.

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In our last issue there was much talk of Small Arms School. Now that results have been published, we can congratulate the following personnel of "B" Company, to whom certificates have been awarded:-

"A" Wing:-

Lieut. J.L. Wiswell. (Qual.)

Cpl. Hall, F.	(Q.1.)
Cpl. Loveless, F.E.	(Q.1.)
L/C. Montgomery, C.C.	(Q.1.)
L/C. Ross, F.S.	(Q.1.)
Cpl. (ORC) Watts, N.M.	("Distinguished")

"B" Wing:-

Lieut. A.E.T. Paquet (Qual.)

Sergt./I. Falconer, J.S.	(Q.2.)
L/C. Polinsky, E.J.	(Q.2.)
L/C. Roberts, E.O.	(Q.2.)
L/C. Larson, M.L.	(Q.1.)

"C" Wing:-

Cpl. Featherstone N	(Q.1.)	L/C. Hatch, D.I.	(Q.1.)
Cpl. Mack, F.L.	(Q.1.)	Pte. Patterson, W.D.	(Q.1.)
L/C. Neil, T.	(Q.1.)	Pte. Shone, E.A.	(Q.1.)

"Range Finder":-

L/C. Hatch, D.I.	{C.I.}
Pte. Patterson, W.D.	{C.I.}
Pte. Shone, E.A.	{C.I.}

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Two King George VI Coronation Medals were awarded in "B" Company, the recipients being Major J.N. Edgar, M.C., and Pte. Robins, C.I.A. Congratulations are offered to them and to Sergt./Instr. J.S. Mulconer, who completed eighteen years of "undetected crime," and was awarded the L.S.&G.C. Medal for all that.

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Congratulations and best wishes go to the following, who have received promotions since our last issue appeared:-

L/C. Martin, H.E.	promoted	Corporal (ORC)
Cpl. Garff, J.C.	appointed	A/Sergeant.
Cpl. Linsley, G.	"	A/Sergeant.
L/C. Cook, J.L.	"	A/Corporal.
Pte. Hatch, D.I.	"	L/Corporal.
Pte. Watts, N.M.	"	L/Corporal.
L/C. Watts, N.M.	promoted	Corporal (ORC)
Pte. Bradshaw, R.R.	appointed	L/Corporal.

.....

The following recruits have been taken on strength since our last issue. Good Luck to them!

Pte. Wood, E.A.	Pte. Caldwell W.L.
Pte. Roberts, J.D.	Pte. Robersts, R.A.
Pte. Coutts J.C.	Pte. D'Altroy, F.A.
Pte. Lane, M.O.	Pte. Agar, A.

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All ranks offer a hearty welcome to Capt.&Bt. Major J.H. Carvosso, M.C. and to Pte. McIlvenny, G., who have come to us from the Winnipeg Station. We know that the climate is better and trust that the soldiering is just as good.

--- and from Calgary we welcome Q.M.S.I. A. Speirs.

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The following have been struck off the strength of the Esquimalt Station in the last "Quarter." We wish them luck in their new spheres of life.

C.M.I. J.D.S. Wallace....	to pension.
C.S.M.I. A. Bates	on transfer to Calgary.
Sergt. Lindgren, S.	To pension.
Pte. Richardson, E.	on medical grounds. (over).
Pte. Horn, A. G.	+

Pte. Horne, A.G.	On transfer to the R.C.A.S.C.
Pte. Candy, A.L.	" " " " R.C.N.
Pte. Robins, C.L.A.	" " " " R.C.A.P.C.
Pte. Gillespy, H.L.	" " " " R.C.A.M.C.
Pte. Barnes, W.E.	Time expired. (To China).
Pte. Newberry, A.O.	Discharge by purchase.

In addition, we feel keenly the loss of Capt. G.E. Walls, S. Sgt. A.T. Smith, and Sgt. "Bob" Quinn, who have been transferred to Winnipeg Station. We all hope they are both happy and successful in their new home.

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At a recent course held here, the following were qualified as E.T. Drivers :-

Lieut. A.H. Fraser.	Lieut. J.L. Wiswell.
L/C. Neil, T.	L/C. Roberts, E.O.
Pte. Henry, H.J.A.M.	Pte. Kelly, J.E.
Pte. Shone, E.A.	Pte. Stephen, N.

Yea, verily, the Infantry is getting mechanized. Time marches on!

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ESQUIMALT SPORT-HIGHLIGHTS.

(BY GRANTLAND BUNDUCK)

Well, fans, the '37-'38 season is going into the final half and, although the Garrison were not amongst the leaders in the first half, they are serious challengers for the second-half honours in both Rugby and Football.

First of all let's look at the Soccer situation. If you remember, the last time we went to press, your Commentator told you that little was known about the team, and we expected to see a number of new players. Well, such was not the case: the only new player was Pte. Clarke, R.C.O.C., who has played three sterling games at goal for us.

One important event which has taken place for the betterment of the team is the arrival of J.H.S.I. A. Speirs, F.P.C.L.I., on transfer from Calgary. Of course, all people in the Soccer world at Esquimalt will remember him as one of the best centre-halves of his day to play in the capital city.

He is now managing the Garrison team and a vast improvement is already obvious. Since his taking over, the team has won one game, lost one, and drawn one, and have advanced into the finals of the Price Memorial Cup. It can be seen that the team is now playing in harmony and with a good system. Also, the

most important asset of all,- the team are in good physical condition. Good work, boys; let's go to town!

Now for a Rugby review. At the start of the season, the Garrison lost a great coach in Sergt. R Quinn, and although the Garrison started out with about forty prospective players, all they can field now is a Senior (B) team which plays on Saturday as Senior (A) and on Sunday as Senior (B). In fact, your Commentator was at one Senior B game at Macdonald Park when the team turned up with only fourteen players of whom two became casualties. One had to leave the game and the other played on with a dislocated shoulder. He is Pte. Scott, P.P.C.L.I. Nice going, Scott! that is the spirit that made the traditions of our Regiment.

I mentioned in the last edition that we hoped to find two centre-threes, but I am afraid that as the season draws to a close, so far no one has been discovered who shows promise of filling the positions.

The Senior B are now leading their section in the second half of the league with a chance of meeting the Navy, winners of the first half, and a trip to Vancouver. Let's see you make it, boys!

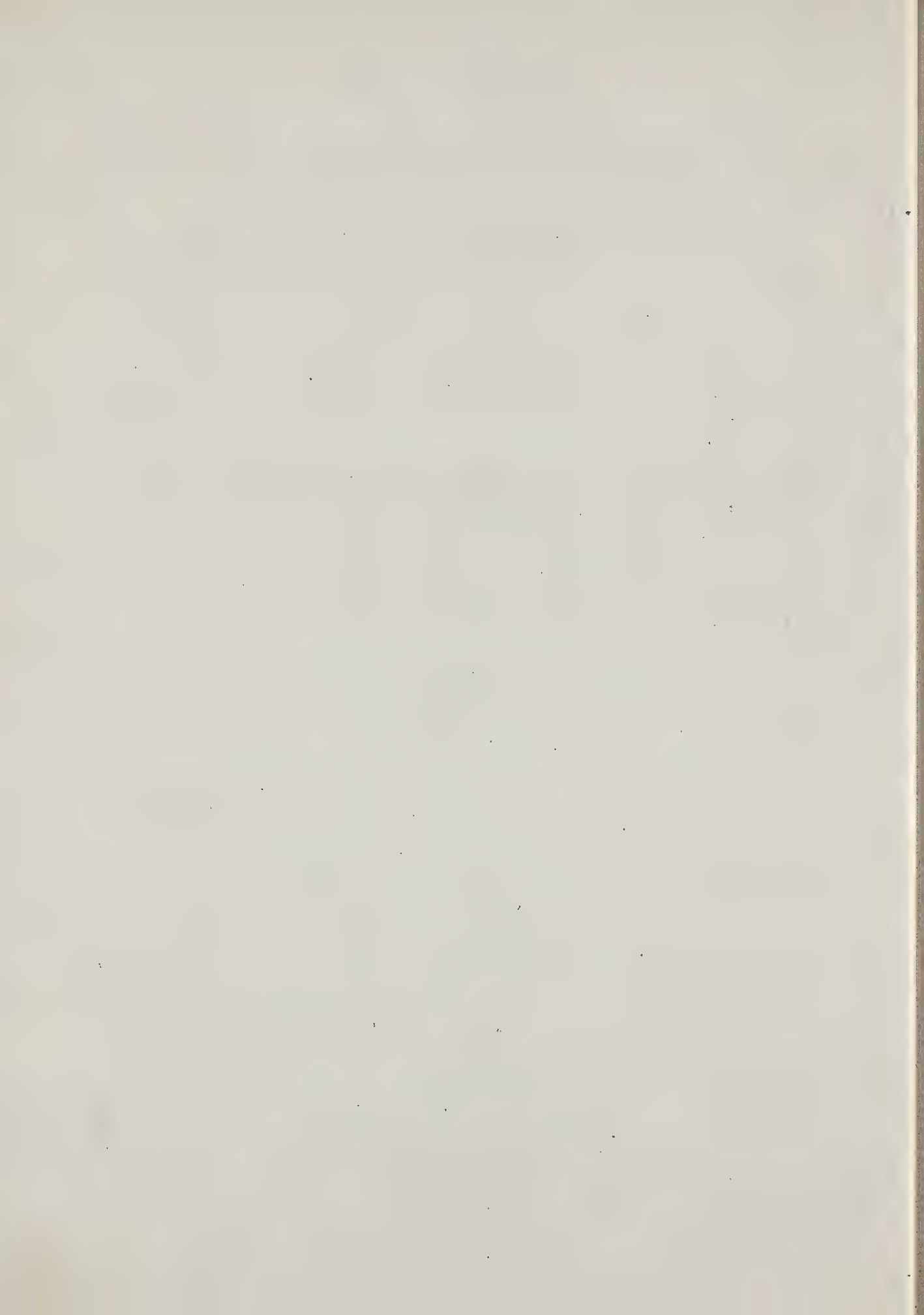
The unit held a Boxing Tournament in December and a great card was witnessed by all members of the Garrison and their friends. The D.O.C. was unable to attend and the prizes were presented by Col. Connelly, A.A.&Q.M.G. Maj. Edgar acted as referee.

The best bout of the evening was between L/C. Ford, P.J. and Pte. Ellington, W.E. in the middle-weight division. Although floored twice by two right-crosses, Ellington got up without a count and continued boxing in, and was a threat until the final gong. It was a great fight with L/C. Ford getting the nod from all the judges. L/C. Ford also received the cup for the best boxer and Pte. Ellington received the cups for the best loser and runner-up. Other events were as follows:- Pte. McLaren, a recruit who shows great promise, winner of the light-heavy-weight; Pte. Roberts J.D., winner of the heavy-weight novices; Welter-weight winner, Pte. Wilson, A.D., who swung from his ankles up for a technical K.O. over Pte. Rawlings, V.A. Pte. Terlesky won the nod over Pte. Bion, P.C. in a rather slow exhibition in the Light-weight division.

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It remains now for the Garrison to arrange a tournament between units to see how good our fighters are. (Personally, your Commentator considers them good enough to take well over fifty percent of the honours.)

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In my closing remarks, let me remind you of my predictions on the Baseball situation. I would fancy "B" Company's chance or, rather, give them a slight edge over "A" Company, since the arrival of "Sandy" Speirs. Somehow, he has the knack of making the team play "heads-up" ball. With these few parting remarks, your Commentator leaves you until the next issue. Cheers!

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...FIAMM!!!

.....The Garrison Football team has just returned victorious in the finals of the Price Memorial Cup by a score of 4-3 against Victoria City! The local daily press commentators were amazed at the showing of the Garrison. One of them remarks in his column that he has never seen the Garrison play better football, or be in such wonderful condition. (Well, this is once your commentator gave you the right dope.) Congratulations to the team on their fine showing, and of course, our thanks to "Sandy". All we need now is hundred percent attendance from the supporters.

We'll be back with a bat in the Spring!

A.C.L.

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THE DREAM OF A COLONEL'S LADY

I married a Colonel expecting a grand
 Continuous pageantry led by a band,
 Surrounded by officers handsome and tall,
 Admired, nay worshipped, adored by them all.
 My life would be filled with continuous pleasure,
 With splendour and gaiety, pomp without measure,
 And dining with Majors in glittering braid,
 Existence one lovely resplendant parade!

But alas for my dreams! I emerged from my trance
 To find life not wholly a martial romance,
 My Colonel's Command is a mythical force;
 I don't see a sign of a man on a horse;
 Their tactical schemes are developed on maps,
 And when I'd prefer to go stepping, perhaps,
 My C.O. will sit unconcerned with my plight,
 And work with his books throughout half of the night.
 Composing a thesis on ordnance or such,
 While I sit beside him not liking it much,
 But reading Ballistics, advising on grammar,
 A task very helpful, - but lacking in glamour.

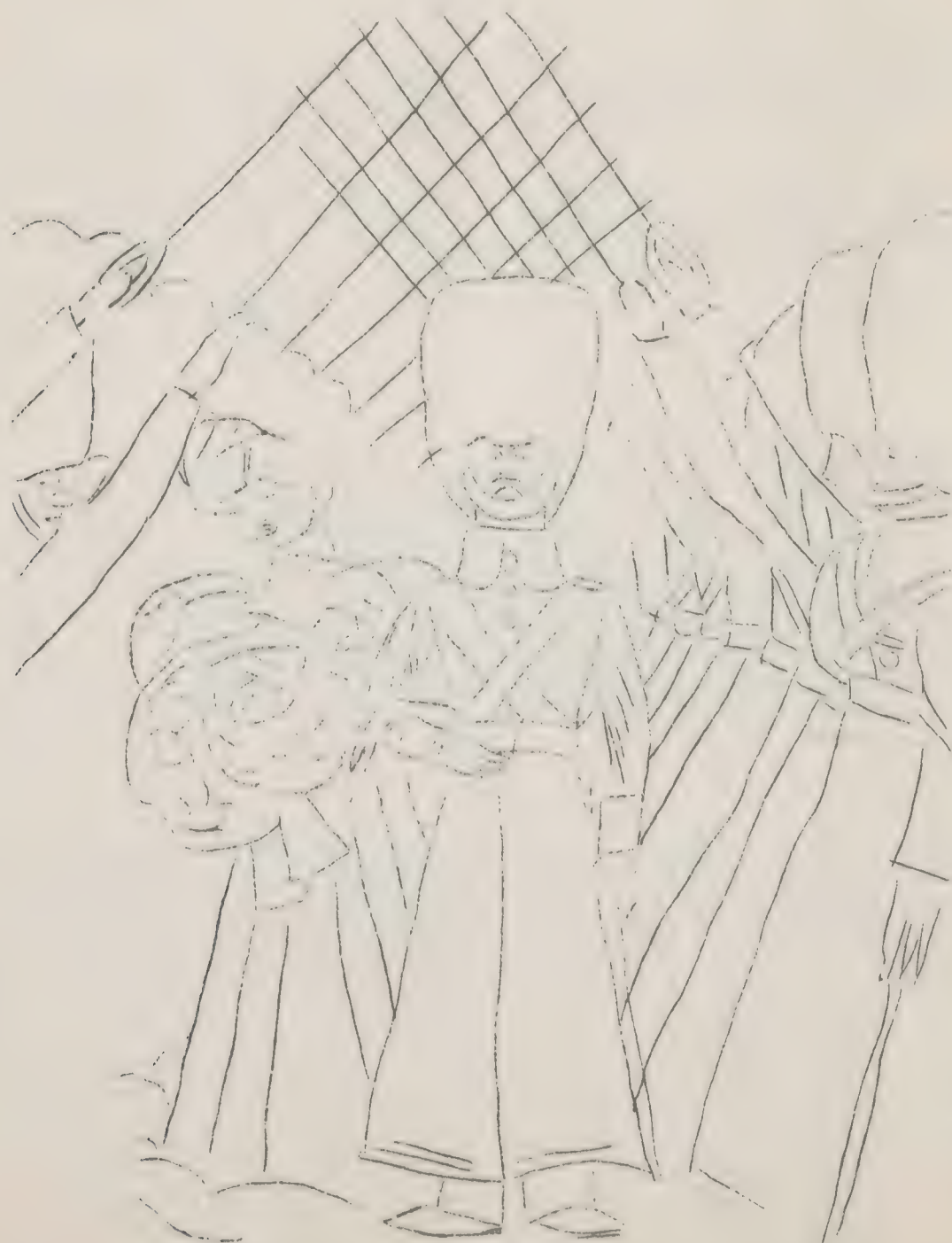
(over)



I thrust from my mind any longing for revels
And lift it to high intellectual levels.

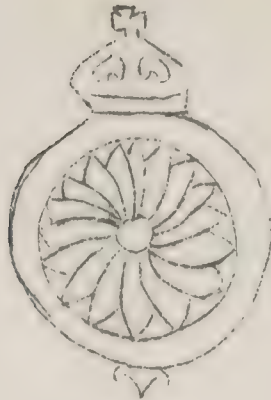
.....So woe to the hopes of a Colonel's fair lady,
For under the skin I'm still Judy O'Grady.
That marital dream I cherished is ended;
My life may be worthy, -- I wouldn't say splendid.

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"ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH, BELLIPPA, on the occasion of
the BAYNARD VISITING August 1914"

Old



P.P.'s

News of the Activities of Old Patricia's has always been rather hard to come by, largely, we suspect, through our own inability to locate their addresses.

Lately, however, we have been greatly cheered by enquiries from several sources regarding the "Patrician," including the Toronto and Ottawa P.P.C.L.I. Service Clubs. We earnestly hope that our readers will pass their copies of the "Patrician" to any ex-members of the regiment they may know, and urge them to write us of their doings.

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The Toronto P.P.C.L.I. Service Club has brought up - through a letter to our Commanding Officer, Lt.Col. W.G. Colquhoun, M.C. - the very moot point that August, 1939 will be the Silver Jubilee of the founding of the Regiment. It is not a bit too early to start seriously considering what form of celebration should take place at that time, and the Editors of the "Patrician" hope that they may be of service to Patricia Clubs throughout Canada in providing a medium for exchange of ideas, discussion etc. on this subject. Let us know your views and plans.

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The many friends of Sergt. S.H. Lindgren, Cpl. S. Pink and Pts. Melville and Timms will be glad to hear that they are now working on some of the new National Defence construction work going on here at the West Coast. It is always good to know that our ex-comrades are doing well.

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We have just received a list of the Executive of the Toronto P.P.C.L.I. Service Club, which we publish for the information of any of their old Comrades who are interested in getting in touch with them:-

Hon. President	Capt. C.A. Wake, D.C.M.
Hon. Vice President	Major J.O. Sharp
President	Dr. J.E. Irwin, 549 Palmerston Ave.
Vice President	Wm. Jordan.
Secretary	Eric W. Harris, 251 Bedford Road.
Treasurer	T.T. Harris.
Executive:-	

Wm. Ashton.
Alec Brown.
Wm. Gordon.
W.E. Irwin.
Bert Stevens.

We will be glad to publish similar information regarding other branches on receiving the same.

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Toronto is in the news this time! Just as we go to press, comes a fine, long, chatty news-letter from Secretary Eric Harris from which we quote:

"On 9th. Feb., this club held its annual meeting. We joined in a social gathering with 50 old Pats still on top. Harris Turner, one of our blind veterans, was there and he makes a good leader for songs etc., especially the "Ric-a-dam-doo". Another blind veteran we have in A.G.Victs. The latter still works. Both these boys can use their brains!

"We have a lot of members who support our club with funds, (350 old Pats in this town), but do not attend except once a year.

"Last Christmas we sent out 18 Christmas baskets to out-of-work men with the help of our ladies' auxiliary. The ladies gave a Christmas tree for all members in December.

"The following attended our meeting on 9th. February:-

Frank Porter (86)	F. Last (125)	W. Stride (639511)
E. Pitt (5 Univ)	J. D'Orbans (7 9781)	E. Locke (60180)
Bert Stephens (1298)	T.O. Neil (231)	C. ... Silver (654858)
B.K. Snider (1624)	H.C. Brant (51065)	A. Brown (730491)
O.J. Hennings (62)	E.J. Nicolls (639802)	W. Richardson (182)
Geo. Morley (66)	J.J. Williams (5 Univ)	H. Leach (31)
A. Buchanan (34)	A. Eaton (381231)	J. ... (1386)
Wm. Ashton (72)	E.J. Samuel (719449)	W. ... (100)
Geo. Lindop (161)	A.N. Simpson (1528)	A.R. Kennedy (109)
J. Hubbard (129)	A. Terrell (678433)	Harris Turner (1 Univ)
W. Jordan (1199)	J.J. Williams (739)	E. ... (5 Univ)
		092) (Cont'd on P. 125)

Advantages of Being at Winnipeg.

To sit on the sandy slopes of the Pacific, at this time of the year, while the last rose of summer still clings to the bud, while the fragrance of autumn flowers still scents the breeze, while the birds still warble merrily and the velvet sward is still green. To see the sun dancing on the shimmering waters; the blue above reflected in the shimmering blue below, over which the white sails scurry hither and thither; to hear the soft sob of the waves as they gently lap the shore.

At such a moment, your thoughts may travel to your sister company and you feel really sorry for the folks in that land of ice and snow. But, Dear Reader, I should like to bring to your notice some of the advantages of being at Headquarters in Winnipeg.

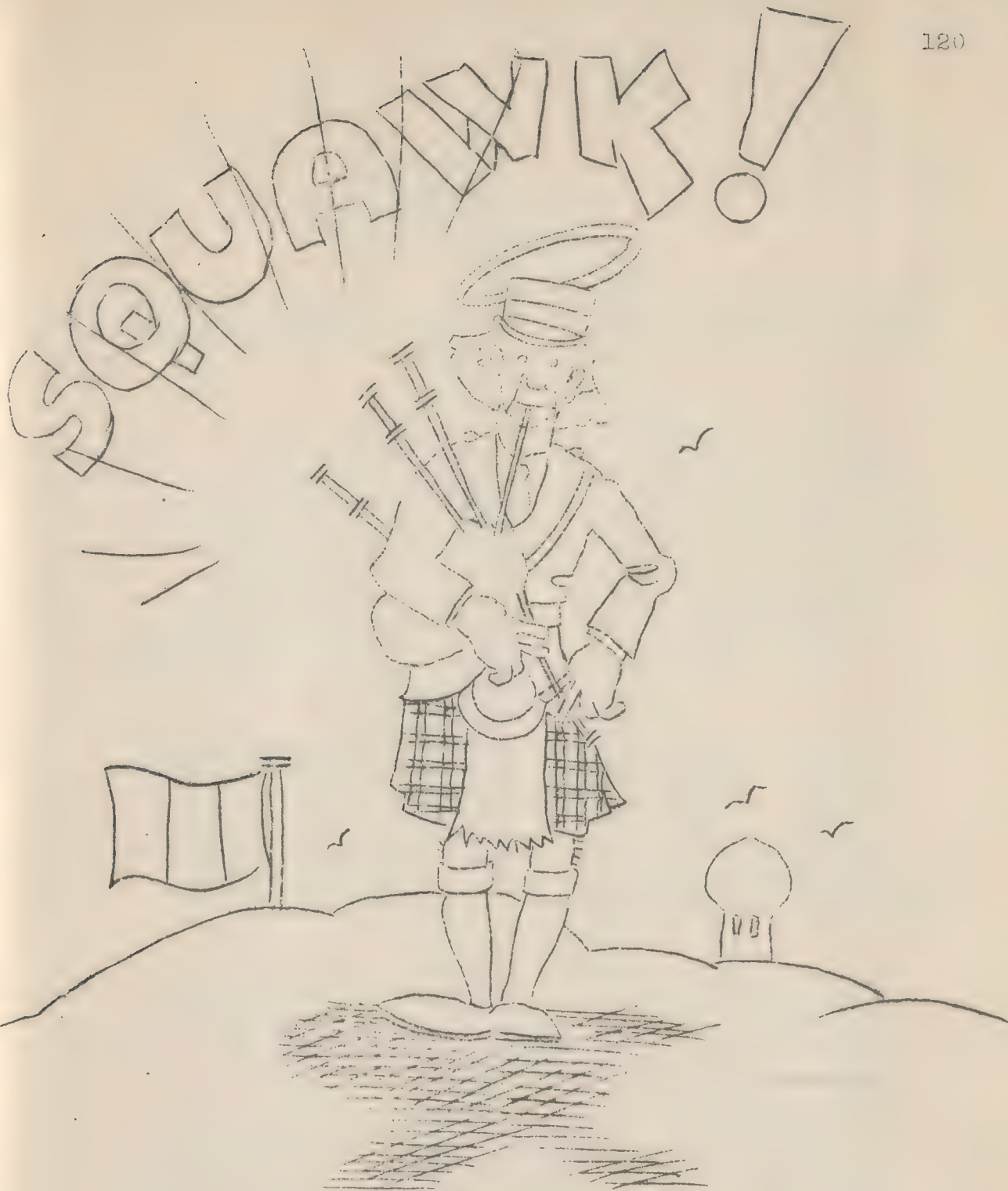
In the first place, we can always provide you with a "Butler" (quite a concession, you'll admit). If you don't like the climate, you can always go Northmore. If you have lost your parents, we can provide you with a Foster. If you are fond of books, we have Reading; if you are a sporting man, we'll give you a Gamble; or if you prefer the outdoor sports, we have excellent Fox-hunting; - in fact, we can Chase them all day.

Maybe you are musical; well, we can give you a Harper. Should you find Lovelock coming on, we have loads of Bliss; - in fact this is a real Eden. When you are tired, the Sandman will take you to bed. By the bye, if you care for a smoke, we can supply a White Owl, but you must always B. Wake!

Well, strike me Pink! I'm Dunr! And anybody who doesn't like a place like this can climb over the Temple Walls and go to Hill!

Yours (and loving it)

Forty Below.



M²SIEU LE PER!
(COMPANY BAGPIPER)
(AND HOW)

"VICTORIA BOUND"

by Bdn. F. McDonald.

Now to begin with, let me explain that this article, being no ordinary one, concerned the mysterious disappearance of the Regimental Band from July ~~thirteenth~~ ^{thirteenth} till the eighth August, 1937 ~~and~~ ^{ugh!} Let us commence from the begin-

During the latter part of July we were quietly sporting away our time at a swanky Summer rendezvous, which, by the way, bears the delightfully simple title of "Shilo". Perhaps you have heard it lovingly spoken of as "Shilo upon the band" comparing it to "Stratford on Avon" or some equally beautiful place. While thus engaged, the fateful morning of Monday, July 26th. came around. So also the rest of us came around after a warning from the Orderly Sergeant. We were informed that the Band had been detailed to proceed to "E" Company at Victoria and supply the musical portion of their display at the Military Tattoo. Well, you could have knocked us over with (a) a feather, (b) a Carden-Lloyd, (c) etc. ...

Six-thirty Thursday evening found us puffing out of Canadian Pacific's Winnipeg Depot and on our way. Why we were puffing has never been fully explained to me, but I suspect that in many cases it was due to the speed with which we, under the able guidance of the now retired Band-Sergeant Simpson, broke camp, before it broke us, beat a hasty retreat to Fort Osborne, and proceeded to snatch a few hasty practices between meals.

Little needs to be said concerning the train trip and its pleasant memories of delicious dining-car meals, comfortable berths, and some good old smoking-room stories, -- also some good new smoking-room stories. However, as I strike a beautiful low "E" flat on my typewriter, Archie, the barrack-room cockroach, reminds me to tell you how close we came to losing Charlie Crawford enroute. Cupid, with the help of a pretty girl in the car ahead, sent him raving (and one look at his face would have convinced even the most doubtful reader) on the aesthetic loveliness of femininity. Frankly, we were worried until Bowley Keeler brought out a little blue box (courtesy of "Chick" Sale) and introduced Charlie to one of those friendly little chocolate tablets. Needless to say, he recovered.

The towering Rockies, Vancouver, and the night ride on the SS. Princess Elizabeth, all fade into oblivion and we recall our arrival at York Point Barracks on Sunday morning. Major Edgar extended us a friendly welcome and in no time we were well established and walking about "as though we owned the place". It is not amiss to mention here that the free, frank, and friendly attitude with which "B" Company welcomed

us, showed us spots of interest, and made each feel like one of the family, was what made our stay a real success. Members of the Band still occasionally mention, and in no uncertain terms, that they regarded that trip, not as a duty performed, but as a most enjoyable holiday.

It is old news now that the Tattoo was a Knockout. However, some of our impressions might be of interest. We were struck by the fact that the show was colorful, carefully planned, and beautifully executed. It had an extraordinary variety of interesting subjects, which ran from the lustrous uniforms of the old Coast Brigade to the tense drama of a mimic war battle. The stately stride of the Royal Marines, H.M.S. Exeter, recalled long forgotten youthful experiences to the minds of more than one of the older members of the Band. "B" Company, with their ceremonial dress parade, and fine physical training display, was undoubtedly one of the highlights of the show.

Harry Armstrong and Butchart's gardens have become synonymous to us ever since the day we found him, after a three hours' search, wondering how to transplant a rare specie of plant life back to St. James.

The wonders of the Dominion Astrophysical Observatory floored us completely, and we recovered only to realize that the view from that massive structure was enough to put Manitoba's simple landscape behind the eight-ball.

The younger members of the Band found keen enjoyment in renting "U" Drive cars and dashing around in search of excitement (which they found) or what have you (and this also was forthcoming). Our visit aboard the H.M.S. Exeter was an education in itself and we keenly enjoyed it.

Wednesday, August the fourth, our last day there, we took part in the huge anniversary parade in the afternoon, and were the guests of "B" Company at their smoker at night. Good fellowship flowed freely and we climaxed a week of enjoyment.

Thursday saw us homeward bound and the one thing of note thereafter was the Saturday, which we spent in Regina as guests of the Regina Rifle Regiment. We were treated royally and concluded the day by playing a park concert in the evening.

Sunday saw us home and our families saw that we went no further; --but we'll be back, "B" Company ---we hope!

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"THE PHILANDERING MR. BUGGINS".

Mr. Josiah Buggins was the oldest bachelor in the little western town of Blackville, but despite his fifty odd years, bald head and bushy moustache, considered himself still something of the gay dog.

A connoisseur of feminine pulchritude, no one was a more shrewd judge of a slim figure or a daintily trimmed ankle than he. Indeed, Josiah was a veritable albatross at the gentle art of boot-wing flattening. Flatterings and more blindingly demonstrated with by some gullible female, would break into a cadenza of cackling "hee-hees".

However, he was a pleasant, happy-go-lucky old man, the ladies deeming him charming; but they never encouraged him beyond the flattering stages --- the more amorous delights they reserved for the younger species of his sex.

Unfortunately, Cupid had not been kind to him. To Mrs. Phipps, the rather comely widow who kept the little fruit and vegetable store, he had made ardent protestations of undying love, but that worthy woman had merely laughed and declined his suit. Poor Josiah!

But he was not the brooding sort. No, sir! He began to concentrate his attentions on other eligible ladies -- tall or short, fat or thin, -- they all became targets for Josiah's matrimonial bullets. Of course they all turned him down, but still he was not discouraged.

Now Josiah Buggins' chief weakness was school teachers and this is where our story begins.

Spring, that glorious season of the year when poets emerge from their coma, to pen delicate sonnets of Love, had come, and Josiah, ever romantically inclined, longed for someone new and fresh. As he sat outside his little cottage door watching the budding corn spread rose-tinted wings over the prairie, he dreamed of love and all the transcendental delights that go with it. There was a new teacher coming, and idly he speculated what she would like. Would she be young? -- slim? -- a good-looker? He hoped she would be fair. Josiah possessed a predilection for blondes. But that was not of paramount importance providing she was a good-looker. He was rather tired of her predecessors, straight-laced, severe school-mistresses with cold eyes and grim mouths. About this, he noted, that the School Board did something about making things a little brighter around town. Mutton-headed lot, the School Board.... Now if he were a member....

The vision of Timothy Heggs, the town butcher, coming along the road, broke his reflections.

"Hi, there, Tim!", he yelled!

"What ho, there!", replied the other.

Josiah rose and ankled his way down to the garden gate.

"Tell me, Tim," he began as the butcher drew up, "What's the new teacher like? Has she arrived yet?"

Tim wagged a reproving finger, grinned and revealed a row of broken black teeth. "You gay old dog!" he said.

Josiah grinned back at this compliment, then:- "No fooling, Tim, what's she like?"

"Well a good looker, I'd say. Young, big blue eyes, and a blonde."

"A blonde! Whoopee!" Josiah threw his hat into the air.

The other smiled, then, lowering his voice, "And slim! Bo., oh boy, what a figure! but wait till you see her yourself, Josiah. She's a knockout."

Mr. Buggins felt deleriously happy. At last the town was beginhing to get a little horse sense. He drew mental pictures of a slim figure, exquisitely lovely, big blue eyes and tantalizing lips.

"Tell me," he asked, "When can I see her?"

Tim lit a stub end of a cigarette before replying. "At the town hall tonight," he answered. "There's going to be a concert and....."

Josiah rubbed his hands in gleeful anticipation. "Good," he said, "I'll be there." He sighed, "Gee, but I hope she's all that you said."

Timothy gave him a playful dig in the ribs. "Don't worry," he assured him, "Mae West Isn't a patch on her."

Josiah was tickled. "Well, thanks, Tim," he said, "See you tonight, eh?"

"You bet!" replied the butcher, and with an enigmatic smile, he sauntered off down the road.

"Hee! Hee! Hee!" Josiah cackled, and departed back into the house.

That same evening Mr. Josiah Buggins, elegantly attired in his best Sunday clothes, his moustache fastidiously trimmed, sat in the front row of seats in the Town Hall.

After what seemed to him an interminably long time -- the amateurish performance of the local artists had bored him to distraction -- Mayor Pink made an appearance on the stage to

beg to make an announcement. He wished to introduce the new teacher. A round of applause went up, the Mayor bowed, smiled, then beckoned in the direction of the wings.

Josiah Buggins' heart beat rapidly. At last, --- at long last, the little old one horse town of Blackville was to have a teacher that was worth looking at.

He waited, tense, expectant -- moistened his dry lips with the tip of his tongue.

Then a startled gasp escaped him. coming across the footlight he saw a slim graceful figure, with fair, wavy hair.

Mayor Pink extended a welcoming hand.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he began, "I have the honour and pleasure of presenting to you --" he paused, looked inordinately proud, "-- our new school-teacher
ERIC BRIGHTYES!"

Josiah's eyes took in the carefully creased white flannel sports coat and silk hat, then -- disregarding the printed notice on the walls warning people against the habit, spat continuously on the floor. "Damn sissy!" said he and made a hurried departure.

Cpl. L.C.Morrison

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(List of names, cont'd. from P.118)

"R.H.Aiker (10)	Wm. Kerr (691)	A.K.Zapfe (McG.102)
(Paedy)	W.E.Irwin(2235828)	L.Niles.(817889)
J.G.Donald (43)	J.Kelly (770068)	R.M.Sullivan(51427)
W.P.Gordon(510863)	A.Kay(769478)	F.L.Black(4 Univ.Co.)
W.A.Stowe(5 Univ.Co.)	W.Hopper(639186)	
J.R.Pidick(5 Univ.Co.)	J.E.Irwin(4 Univ.Co.)	
T.T.Harris(McG.246)		

"In hospital we have R.Simpson(1100). He has been there some years but is now in bed. J.E.McEwan is also in hospital, and on 11th February we buried Geo.Easton(269)."

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